

THIS WEEK:  
Informal Dance in  
Union Tomorrow;  
Hardball—Mt. Royal

# McGill Daily

NEXT WEEK:  
Film Society Meets  
Tuesday; Sports  
Festival Wednesday

Weekly Summer Edition

Vol. XXXVI., No. 6a

Montreal, Thursday, July 11, 1946

PRICE TWO CENTS

## Ballroom Site of First Summer Informal Tomorrow

### Dance Will Feature Montreal Escorts: Commences at 9 p.m.

#### Tickets Are Now on Sale In Tuck Shop

Tomorrow evening at 9.00 p.m. the first informal dance to be held on the McGill campus during the summer months will welcome students from all faculties. Sponsored by the Student Activities Committee, every effort has been made to provide an evening of outstanding entertainment.

**"THE ESCORTS"**  
The Montreal Escorts, formerly known as the Stardusters, will provide the music, soft and sweet, in keeping with their theme of "Dancing in the Dark." Many of the former members of the old unit are back playing in the newly re-organized band which features vocals by Joe Bloomfield, and Katie Campbell, Dick Mervin and Harry Ellsworth on the trumpet. Art Barry, alto sax, and pianist Bill Russell.

**ATMOSPHERE**  
Transforming the Union Ballroom into a "romantic spot," the Decorations Committee, under the leadership of Ann Rostern and Bob Desautels, believe that the atmosphere created by the use of spotlights and multi-coloured bunting will be conducive to a very pleasant evening. "It will be real nice," said they.

**REFRESHMENTS**  
Arrangements have been made to provide refreshments which will be served in the Grill Room. A large turnout is anticipated by the committee, since the dance is the highlight of the social activities of the summer session. Transportation for Dawson students has been made available. It is hoped that by these means an opportunity for providing entertainment for every one on the campus is to be found in this event. Both the Dawson people and the members of the French Summer School are expected to attend in force.

**TICKETS**  
There are still tickets for the dance on sale in the Union Tuck Shop, at Walter's Office in the Arts Building, and at Dawson College. The price is \$1.25 per couple, tax included. Students wishing to attend the function should make their purchase immediately from one of the above places.

#### Redpath Gorilla Will Put in an Appearance

By "KATIE"  
It's a bird. It's a plane. No, it's only some enterprising student helping to decorate the Ballroom as he hangs from the ceiling by his toenails.

The room is swathed in all manner of bunting and, gay paper streamers, as the Summer Session Students prepare for their first informal dance of the season. If you look carefully you can see the meticulous care that is being taken to cover the few lights in order to produce the correct amount of darkness. Light that is.

It is further rumoured that "George," (see story elsewhere on Page One), will also put his hairy chest in curlers and put in an attendance. He has invited a female gorilla from the Bronx Zoo up to Montreal for the weekend, and they have taken a showcase in the Redpath Museum, there being no hotel accommodation available. The dance committee has appointed "George" official bouncer for the evening.

The mechanism of Big Ben, giant London clock, includes a 13½ foot pendulum and numerals two feet high.

#### Clothing Drive Brings Commendable Results

More than ten large cases of clothing and footwear, totalling many hundreds of articles, were turned in during the McGill Clothing Drive recently concluded. It will form a part of the 12,000,000 pounds collected in the National Clothing Collection to be shipped to destitute Europeans before the coming winter.

The happiest incident of the campaign, committee chairman Alex Morris said, was the setting up of the outdoor collection depot on the campus which resulted in considerable contributions by outsiders as well as by students. Many thanks, Morris said, were due the members of the committee and others who gave so unstintingly of their time and efforts to ensure what he said was "a most successful campaign."

#### McGill Film Society

Setting a new precedent, the McGill Film Society is steering away from the conventional presentation of films of a documentary nature. Announcing the future plans of the Society, Jay Jackson, in charge of procuring films, mentioned the intention of the Society to obtain full-length non-documentary feature films, of the type which are not generally shown at the popular movie-houses.

### Three Staff Appointments Announced

Three new appointments to the teaching staff of McGill were announced from the Principal's office yesterday. They are: Messrs. Jean Eugene Louis Launay, professor of French language, to replace Prof. J. L. Darleinet; Frederick Watkins, Bronfman Professor of Political Science; and J. R. Mallory, assistant Professor of Political Science.

**Holds Croix de Guerre**  
Serving during the war with both French and British forces, Professor Launay, a native of Bourges, France, was mentioned in despatches, and holds the Croix de Guerre. He comes to McGill from the University of Rennes where he held the post of Professor of English.

**Author of Many Books**  
Professor Watkins, who is visiting professor in the Department of Government at Cornell, comes from Providence, R.I., and holds a Ph.D. from Harvard. He is the author of several books on the science of government, and is at present studying the governmental problems of the conquered countries.

A native Canadian, Prof. J. R. Mallory was born in St. Andrews, N.B., and studied at the University of New Brunswick, and at Edinburgh where he took his degree in Law. He has lectured at the Universities of Saskatchewan and Toronto, and held an assistant professorship at Brandon College before coming to McGill.

#### Arrangements Set For Riding Fans

Further arrangements have been made for McGill students interested in riding. A special rate of \$1 per hour has been set by the Llesse Hunt Club, Cote de Llesse Road, for all those taking part in the campus riding club outings.

The next session is slated tentatively for Monday evening, July 8th. Anyone interested should contact George Powell (DE. 0683) for details.

Meanwhile, plans are going ahead for an all-day ride to take place in the Ste. Agathe area of the Laurentians sometime in August.

#### French School Issues Own Weekly Paper

Chantecler, the French Summer School weekly newspaper, published its second number of the year at the start of this week. It provides news of special interest to Summer School students of French and contains not only news of curricular activities, but tells of recreational events as well.

Chantecler's "Events of the Week" gives notice of coming musical events, picnics, dances, and other affairs. "How not to make a good mark in French" provides avid reading for those seeking to make a mark in this subject, while announcement that a preliminary exam will be based on readings from the Chantecler will help sharpen interest among students of French for the French weekly.

The policy of grading French students according to their application to the language, and not in relation to their perfection of the tongue, was announced by the Chantecler.

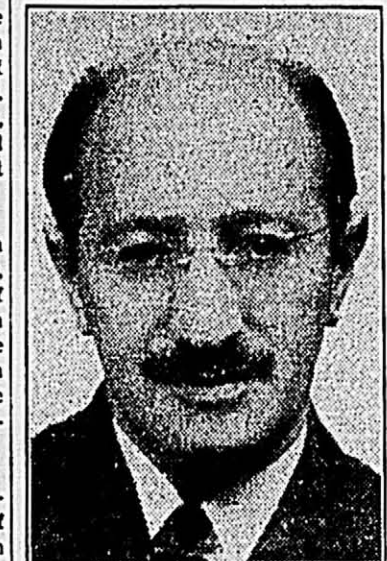
#### LOST

At the Vets Do, Mark IV, valuable white wool fleece coat, with white wool buttons. Also Virginia label with the words: Knight and Sneed, Lynchburg, Va. Will offer reward. Please notify McGill Daily, if able to supply information.

### Dr. Silverman Speaks Today In Grill Room

"Problems of Human Relationships" arising from individual contacts will be discussed today, Thursday, July 10, by Dr. Baruch Silverman, Director of the Mental Hygiene Institute. This will be the second in the series of lunch-time Student Forum meetings, held in the Union Grill Room from 1.05 to 2 p.m.

In an interview with The Daily, Dr. Silverman, who is Assistant Professor of Psychiatry at McGill, stated that he would stress the problems which arise in human relationships from the individual, rather than the group point of view. He pointed out that as a psychia-



DR. BARUCH SILVERMAN

rist he was mainly interested in those difficulties which arise in "close face-to-face" relationships. To illustrate this point, Dr. Silverman made specific mention of the human problems encountered in marriage, as evidenced by a divorce rate in the United States of one divorce in five.

Questioned about the Psychology courses now being taught in the University, Dr. Silverman expressed the view that the recent trend away from "rat" psychology, to training which stresses the practical application of psychology to human problems has been most encouraging.

"I believe," said the Doctor, who is a Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, "that mental stability in the future leaders of our society is essential and, as University Students are destined to be those leaders, they must have a sound mental outlook."

Wellington, N.Z. — An order-in-council has been gazetted in New Zealand exempting residents of Canada from liability to pay income tax in New Zealand as non-resident traders. This reciprocates similar exemptions from income tax granted to New Zealanders conducting business as non-resident traders in Canada.

### Summer Festival Planned

25c FEE

#### Sports and Dancing On Wednesday At Stadium

By NORM COHEN

A rising wave of condemnation has been welling up all across the campus. Complaints are being tossed up as to why there are no more sporting events taking place in McGill's own Molson Stadium. First the Fiesta Mexicana, next the Barber of Seville, and last night La Boheme. To dispel the rumours that we were developing an opera house on the campus, the McGill Senior Track and Field Team is sponsoring a gala Summer Festival next Wednesday evening at 7 p.m.

**Interservice Style Meet**  
The meet is being run on the style of an inter-service event. Contestants bearing the colours of their former branch in the armed forces. No previous competitive experience is necessary as the members of the varsity track team will not be permitted to enter.

**Outdoor Dance at Stadium**  
Immediately after the last event is run off the fun will begin for everyone. John Dohan of the Red & White Society is preparing the stage for the most stupendous outdoor dance to be held this year. With lighting provided by the moon and the stars, name bands will dispense the current danceable tunes by courtesy of that square solid sander, Nick O'Lodian.

**Dance on Platform at Molson**  
No, anxious readers, it will not be necessary to dance on the grass (Continued on Page 4)

### Pour Mieux Apprendre Le Francais

By S. S.

What with the recent invasion of the Campus by Students of the French Summer School, there seems to be quite a number of "you-alls," Brooklynesque bright sayings and the like floating about.

Along with the many honest attempts at French by the students there is bound to be a number of rare incidents related but here is one that actually happened to two girls in the School.

This expedition, like everything else about the campus, had its original planning in the Grill Room of the Union. It seems as if these two girls, a Georgia peach and a New York belle decided to practise their knowledge of the French language on some of the locals and were proposing to visit the old Bonsecours Market by the waterfront. Realizing that the girls shouldn't venture through that district without escort, two gallant vets taking courses decided to accompany the girls in case they ran into trouble.

After a few minutes travel on the local surface transit system, our party of four reached the Marche Bonsecours. The girls were guided down the alleyways formed by the trucks displaying the products of the Quebec farms. Deciding that it was about time they tried their French, one of the girls decided to buy some flowers with which to decorate her room in Douglas Hall. Approaching the display of flowers, she took a deep breath and with all the courage she could muster pointing to a bunch, she said: "Comblent?"

"They are twenty-five cents a bunch," answered the salesgirl in perfect English.

"Speak to her in French, Miss," said one of the hecklers in the background to the salesgirl.

"But I don't know how to speak French," answered the salesgirl. Well, I guess it takes all kinds of people to make up a world, and it was a nice trip anyway....

#### This Simian World!....



"George," the life-like gorilla, one of the finest specimens of his type in Canada. In this photograph, "George" was helping out in a War Savings Campaign.

### 'Mankind Is Mean!', Moans African Mountain Mammal

By AL TUNIS

"G'wan, ya big ape!" Yesterday, for the first time in my life, I stuck my tongue out, and brandished a clenched fist under the wrinkled nose of one of the largest specimens of the African mountain gorilla ever taken. "George," the stuffed mammal just inside the entrance to the Redpath Museum, was not the least bit offended. For almost five years now, he has been standing in his hermetically sealed glass home, listening to the same sort of comments from the many students and visitors who come and go.

I introduced myself. "How do you do, 'George,' I'm from the McGill Daily."

"George" put out a tremendous hand, the size of a baseball pitcher's mitt, and we shook hands as he started to tell me about himself. As soon as he gave me back my hand, I started to make notes. "It took about 130 native hunters to get me," growled "George," puffing out his 'four-foot-six' chest. The glass case cracked loudly. "That was in 1939, during the McGill-Congo Expedition."

A large tear lingered in his eye, then rolled slowly down his cheek beside a flat nose as he started to reminisce. "We were a party of ten gorilla beringe malchie — that's my official name — having a bit of a stag, when it happened! His face suddenly hardened, and a ferocious gleam came into his eye as he added, "Duncan Hodgson, the leader of the expedition, shot me at a range of 60 yards."

"George," shifted his 450 pounds from one foot to the other. Openmouthed, I stared at his hairy arms, which reached down to his shin-bone, and which had a spread of eight feet, four inches. "I don't blame you for admiring my physique," he said condescendingly, brushing a speck of dust from his shoulder, "after all, I was mounted by James L. Clarke. He does work for the American Museum of Natural History."

Born in Lubero, Province of Costermansville, in the Belgian Congo, "George," and all his species, is the nearest approach to man in body, brain and mind, the difference being almost entirely in the proportion and the relation of parts. I couldn't help feeling a bit queer, looking at George; not so much because he looks so real; but because he looks so darned much like us.

As I was getting ready to leave, "George" pointed behind him to two glass-cased skeletons. "Tell those two anaemic twerps," he rumbled, "to stop making those jealous cracks behind my back."

**Dawson Notes...**

#### Features from St. Johns Campus

**Co-weds Corner**  
At the second meeting of the summer, the Co-weds Club of Dawson College, last Thursday passed upon a constitution for their organization. The chairman of the Social Committee, in his report to the meeting, stated that plans would soon be released for forthcoming activities. R. V. Kovack, vice president, acted as chairman and announced that the next meeting would take place July 18.

**Dance**  
There was a very good turnout at the dance held last Saturday night in the gymnasium. It got under way at 9.15 p.m. provided, according to report, a pleasant evening for those who stayed on the campus over the weekend. Many girls from Montreal were present.

### McGill Track Team Takes Third Place At Hamilton Meet

#### Year Book Ready To Be Distributed

"Old McGill '46 is here. Get your copies now!" This notice, prominently displayed around the McGill campus, is drawn to the attention of all those people continuously making queries as to the arrival of this year's annual.

"Only those who signed for a copy may obtain same," said Mr. Fletcher, in charge of distribution. This year's annual, dedicated to Field Marshal Alexander, contains numerous photographs of campus life, the athletic teams, the various clubs and societies, and a short description of the activities at Dawson College, in addition to the photos of all the graduating students of '46, and messages from the late Chancellor and the Principal.

### McGill Loses Mrs. Maclean, Devoted Friend

By M. A. CLARKE

The students of McGill lost a devoted friend, in the death of Mrs. N. B. MacLean, wife of Prof. Neal B. MacLean of the Department of Mathematics.

Mrs. MacLean will be remembered by the many hundreds of students who benefited by her unflinching kindness and interest, in helping them to solve their individual housing problems. As chairman of the Students Interest Committee of the Women's Associates of McGill, Mrs. MacLean took a special interest in the Housing Registry which was set up by that organization in the fall of 1944. During one five week period alone nearly two hundred students were placed, an achievement which required over five hundred contacts.

#### Hampered by Illness

The extreme and increasing need for this assistance to students, was such that Mrs. MacLean devoted her whole time to this work, until prevented by illness. The last groups of students assisted by Mrs. MacLean were those who entered McGill in the January class of veterans. One of these students recalled today that in his case "nothing seemed to be too much trouble for Mrs. MacLean." This was indeed true—many times she was known to get up late at night to make arrangements for a new student. She inspected all rooms herself, and made herself thoroughly familiar with the surroundings in which students were placed.

#### Had Excellent Memory

Mrs. MacLean never kept books, but she had a phenomenal memory, and kept "in her head" all the myriad details of the various students, and the types of accommodation available. Thus she was able to achieve satisfaction for both the student and those offering rooms.

#### Music A Great Interest

This work for McGill students during the past two years, was only one of the activities of this public-spirited woman. She organized, and conducted a boys choir at the University Settlement, and during both the recent war, and the previous one Mrs. MacLean organized concerts for the wives and children of service men. Music had always been one of her main interests and as a child she played and sang at concerts with her father, the Rev. Homer Canfield, a Baptist minister in Ontario.

#### Adopted Students

A warm-hearted person with a keen sense of humor, Mrs. MacLean had no family of her own, but she virtually adopted the many young people with whom she came in contact. She often referred to "her boys" when speaking of the students.

### Win Half Mile, Place Second In Hurdles

By HERB SHAYNE

Hamilton, Ont. (Special to the Daily)—The McGill Track and Field squad came, saw and conquered in the Mile Relay and the 880 yard run here at last Saturday's Dominion Track and Field Championships, as Coach Hugh Borsman's Red and White aggregation garnered enough points to wind up in third place in the team totals.

**REDMEN WIN MILE RELAY**  
The Redmen won their specially event the Mile Relay—with some beautiful, precision-like running on the part of the four man squad. Fergus MacDowall hopped out into a lead in the event almost from the sound of the starter's gun and from that point in the McGill crew were never forced to look at the spiked soles of their opponents.

The dark-haired MacDowall passed the baton over to Dick Pennyfather who held on to the advantage and then Derick Brewerton in the third lap widened the margin. Andy Gillespie, who had previously topped the field in the 880, pounced the cinders on the oval at a fast enough clip to stride easily over the finish line with the win.

**MC GILL IN THIRD SPOT**  
Despite the fact that the Relay did not count in the team totals, Gillespie's victory in the half mile race, Brewerton's second place in the hurdles and Bartlett's third place in the sixteen pound shot put gave McGill the third spot in the standings. Toronto West End "Y" who had twenty-nine men entered under their colours copped the team championship by a wide margin. The long arm of the law stretched into a long leg as both the Toronto Police Force and the Montreal gendarmes finished in a tie for second place, just one point ahead of the local Collegians.

**INEXPERIENCED TEAM**  
As Coach Hugh Borsman pointed out, the Red and White nine man team were a relatively inexperienced outfit before the race. The Championships, held as part of the wind-up to the week-long Hamilton Centenary celebrations, showed some of the best men on the Canadian track and field scene and the Coach was exceptionally well pleased with the excellent

(Continued on Page 4)

### WEEKLY CALENDAR

Thursday, July 11, 1.05-1.55—Students' Forum present Food For Thought. Dr. Baruch Silverman, speaker. 6.15 p.m.—Baseball at Town of Mt. Royal, McGill vs Town of Mt. Royal.

Friday, July 12, 9.00 p.m.—Informal summer dance, the Ballroom of the Union.

Sunday, July 14—McGill Outing Club.

Monday, July 15, 5.00 p.m.—Horseback riding (see Bulletin Board for details).

Wednesday, July 17, 6.30 p.m.—Intramural track meet. Molson Stadium, followed by a dance.

Thursday, July 18—Baseball at Dawson, McGill vs Dawson.

Thursday, July 18, 9.00 p.m.—Chopin Evening, Molson Stadium, student rates at the Tuck Shop.

Daily Swimming hour for men at the M.A.A.A., 4.45 to 5.45.

Coming Events—Golf tournament, at St. John, McGill vs. Dawson. Rowing—Henley Event, St. Catharines, Ont.



# McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

President and Secretary, Canadian University Press

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Vol. XXXVI

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1946

No. 68

## GOOD CITIZENSHIP NEEDS GOOD EDUCATION

Our newspaper and radio, our schoolbooks and our politicians tell us a great deal throughout our lives of the importance of what they call good training for citizenship. But actually very few people ever inquire very deeply what such training should really entail.

The beliefs of such great political thinkers as Rousseau and Paine seem a little above the average schoolboy's powers of comprehension; and so it should be, for where is the boy of thirteen or fourteen who can understand what is meant by the statement that though man is born free and equal, he is actually in chains? Yet, as time and experience have proved, a boy of thirteen or fourteen must already have a sound knowledge of the basic principles of that mythical thing called "good citizenship." The repetition of an unexperienced fact, the fact that man is really not free, will not help a child brought up in the relative shelter of democratic home. Actually nothing is explained.

Children today are subject to mumbo jumbo of the magic phrases of great men, and what else? The radio blares forth about the "ethical" experiences of the detective hero; the funnies glorify the dumb cluck who fights for right; or even the clever cluck who fights for right; the teacher says that democracy is a good thing and must be preserved at all costs; parents mumble about democracy over the dinner table, probably in reference to an unknown enemy called fascism; and that is all. Then the child grows up, physically at least, and the phrases of yesterday have become so deeply rooted within his mind that it is impossible for him to put them into a correct focus.

And yet it is recognized that good citizenship can make or break freedom. But does modern education really attempt to find a tangible explanation for the principles of freedom? If we consider the amount of intellectual junk that is served in digested form to the youth of the nation, we are inclined to doubt if all the innovations of modern teaching methods have managed to bring the principles of Good and Bad clearer to the young mind.

There are those who will say: let us not crowd the young man with a lot of difficult problems that can be mastered later; let us merely see to it that the youth of our country is not infested with evil influences, and leave it at that.

Our answer to them is this: if we are honest, can we really say that this last war was caused by nasty Nazis and foul Fascists alone? Didn't our lack of understanding have something to do with it? Weren't we a little too busy talking about our way of life to stop it from being brought to a sudden end?

Then there are those who will go along with us and deplore the myriad half-truths which are pounded gently but firmly into the heads of our youth. But, they will say, if we do away with dangerous half-truths, let us not substitute other things which might some day turn out to be equally dangerous.

Well, here again we would point to the lessons of the past. Have we not found, that if a country's youth is left stranded, without any guidance, it will inevitably become the victim of a doctrine which is made palatable by those who would take advantage of the ever-present inactivity of those who guard truth. If we were to clean up the neo-good citizenship-education of our day, and substitute nothing for the gap thus created, we would have fascism right here at home in far more numerous and tangible forms than we have it now.

And then, of course, there are those who will say to us: this is all wrong, let us leave things as they are, and will be well.

To them we say: five ounces of uranium will cure you, brother.

The question now arises, that if we accept the argument that modern education does not give the young boy and girl a real opportunity to understand what is meant by good citizenship, and moreover, what good citizenship must entail, we, the young people of today, the teachers, that is, the adults of tomorrow, must find a tangible and efficient way to improve education.

We maintain that wise phrases, fed to the young, but meant for the adult are thoroughly

useless. We have also pointed out that the half-truths of comic strips, of propaganda movies, of radio programs and the many other and similar influences are harmful to the balanced assessment of human values within the young mind. Therefore, if we remove the harmful influences, the young people will quite naturally ask for something to replace recreation which they have been denied. Even the digested phrases will be missed, for time forms many an intellectual habit, even in generations which have not experienced the thing which was taken away from their bearers. Evidently, if we removed from the educational scene those things which we considered useless and harmful, we would be depriving young people of a kind of succor. What then are we going to put in its place?

Perhaps the best way to solve the problem would be to utilize the media which we will inherit from the past, once the clearing up job is done. We would have the press, the radio, the movies, and above all, adult education. The three first media could be changed, to give good service; and parents and teachers could be urged, by means of adult education, to help in the new education plan.

What now, would we do with the first three media? Today the funnies glorify exaggerated sex. Heroines, good and bad are resplendent with figures which would make real-life dress-makers shudder with horror, and which, just by the way, would make youth and old age a trifle difficult for any real-life owner of such a shape. Beyond that, the comic-strip ethics, and this they have in common with what are supposedly children's radio programs, are reduced to a ridiculous oversimplification of the concepts of Good and Bad. At the same time as they build up the Good, all these institutions cast a sly but certainly admiring eye at the mystery and glamour of Evil. The movies go even further than that. They glorify murder, crime of any kind for that matter, and though usually the Good wins, one can almost feel the angry sneer of the producer who has to kill his "lovely" criminal in the last reel. The result is, of course, that the Good, in the mind of the young, assumes an entirely false position, and when real life demands good citizenship in the form of Truth and Fortitude, it is believed to be a simple matter of emulating the comic-strip, radio or movie hero with a bit of the dashing atmosphere of the criminal thrown in for good measure. Or, if the young mind has a very natural and typically youthful craving to be different, it is very easy to find a model for a shockingly different character among the out-and-out "slinkers" of the make-believe-world.

All the evils of comics, radio and movies would be quite alright for adults; we do not wish to appear prudish, and advocate moral puritanism for all entertainment, but it is in the young mind that the harm is done; once an adult has found his ground, and with present educational facilities it is most difficult for anyone to do so, once the man or woman has acquired a sound standard of proportions, then the "evils" cannot do any harm.

What we need then, is a method of educating children to understand the real truths of life. We can do this by entertaining them with fact or fantasy, but without the benefit of exaggerated sex and glorification of Evil, or the oversimplification of Good. Moreover, we will have to keep children away from the influences that are entertaining to adults but harmful to young and unbalanced minds. We may be called prudes for this, but the dividends will be great, no matter what the cry of the sensationalists may be.

Comics, radio dramas and movies, all these can be harnessed to a good purpose. Fairy tales can be fascinating, indeed just as thrilling as any adventures of Giggling Joe or Duperwoman. And real life, depicted fairly and honestly can be more stirring than any gory horror story and funnier than the best Lil' Anybody. Then too, let us do away with the mumbo jumbo of phrases and unexplained truisms, but let us see to it that the enlightened adult, enlightened through careful adult—and school—education, can explain to the child what is meant by Good and Evil, what is meant by Peace and War, by Life and Death, and let the children of tomorrow know that all these things, and an understanding of their deeper sense means good citizenship, a world prepared for the future, and Peace In Our Time—C.W.

## Freedom Of The Press

The following article, written by Stuart J. Shaw, Associate Editor of the Edmonton Journal, placed first in a recent contest sponsored by the Canadian Daily Newspapers Association. Mr. Shaw is a graduate of the University of Alberta.

"Fundamentally it is not a special privilege reserved for newspaper publishers. It is rather a phase of a much larger freedom—the freedom of all men to speak their minds openly and without fear. The press claims no right which should not belong to every citizen in a democracy, but freedom of the press is an all-important part of this larger freedom; because, under modern conditions, the press is the principal agency by which the ordinary man receives the information he needs to judge the actions of his rulers and make up his mind on public issues. Without newspapers or with only gagged and blindfolded ones, he is in the dark, and helpless. An unfettered press is therefore one of the essential bulwarks of a democratic world.

"If any proof be needed, it is provided by the record of the Fascist and Nazi dictatorships. Rigid control of all sources of public information, and especially of newspapers, was the cornerstone upon which those regimes were founded. Without it, they could never have held power. With it, they could do as they pleased, to the eventual ruin of their own peoples as well as much of the rest of the world.

"This disastrous chapter of history should provide a warning against any attempt, by governments or by private interests, to restrict the essential freedom of the press. A free people must stand on guard not only against direct ownership, but also against more insidious encroachments. Nominal freedom is not enough. The only true free press is one which can record the news faithfully and comment on it frankly, without fear of direct or indirect punishment. Neither the press nor the public is safe with anything less than this.

## Modernization:

# ELECTRA

AS THORNE SMITH MIGHT HAVE WRITTEN IT

### DRAMATIS PERSONAE

ELECTRA.....Bed. E. Grable  
ORESTES.....Von Jantsen  
(The Greek also had a word for it)  
PEASANT.....Fy Cud "C"  
PYLADES.....Gay Cockin  
AGAMEMNON.....Barrel Flynne  
CLYTEMNESTRA.....Mary Me  
OLD MAN.....I. M. Wobbly  
HELEN.....Comp-et-ition  
CHORUS.....Setx-let from Lucia

### Act I.

The play opens with the great ace Barrel Flynne, returning home after six years overseas, bringing with him his newly acquired concubine, Miss Comp-et-ition, to join his home in downtown Mont Real (proper spelling courtesy of the French class). Mary Me, his wife, so rumor has it, takes a dim view of Miss Comp-et-ition; but then she didn't see her in a proper light, so why should she talk. Mary Me gets hot as a firecracker and runs to enlist the aid of Mr. Ima Snatcher, who is the traditional arch enemy of Barrel Flynne anyway. The treacherous couple plot Barrel Flynne's death, and Mary Me carries out the plan. After Barrel Flynne's death Mr. Snatcher succeeds him as president of the "Association for the Protection of the Morals of Young Rabbits." At this point, to relieve tension, the Sex-let from Lucia renders ten choruses of The North Atlantic Squadron, at the same time doing the Kelvin Dip.

Act II—SC. I (Seven Years Later)  
We observe Fy Cud "C" in front of the Mount Royal Hotel, dressed in an admiral's uniform, opening the doors of various stopping taxis. He informs us that there are no rooms to be had at any price and then continues speaking, informing us that he was the victim of a shotgun marriage to Miss Bed E. Grable, who is the daughter of Mary Me and Barrel Flynne, and that although he has been living with her for sometime the marriage has not yet been consummated. This is easily explained because Fy Cud "C's" mother never told him... He also tells us about Bed E. Grable's brother, who had gone to live with friends in Toronto after the death of his father. Enter chorusing singing, My Momma Done Told Me, and forming a conga line.

Act II—SC. II  
Sex-let enters singing It Could Happen to You and doing a blatantly seductive dance.

### Final Curtain

—M.L.  
From The Manitoba

## 'Private Lives'

A Review  
by  
Dusty Vineberg.

Tallulah Bankhead's performance as Amanda in Noel Coward's "Private Lives" having been described to them as fabulous, the Wednesday evening audience at His Majesty's Theatre seemed to have adopted a "show me" attitude. It responded slowly, but by the end of the evening Miss Bankhead took four curtain calls alone, having romped, shouted, sprawled and clowning her way, at a very fast pace, through the play.

Several of the more subtle Coward line went unappreciated, but the audience couldn't resist after Amanda's current husband Victor Prynnne had declared that he couldn't, couldn't love her more than he currently did, and she replied, "Oh DEAR, I DID so hope our honeymoon would be progressive." Miss Bankhead's famous voice and personality lend unusual emphasis and suggestion, quality and atmosphere to all her lines throughout the performance. Her entrance, in a red housecoat, startling against the billious green of the set, was the signal for the play to come to life.

The responsibility of demonstrating to the audience in every possible way that "deep down in their private lives" few people are really civilized, devolves largely on Tallulah Bankhead, however Donald Cook plays his role straight, relying on the Coward lines for his comedy. Mary Mason, as his cultured wife, makes the conventional gestures of outraged but "proper" femininity, in contrast to the abandon and gusto of Miss Bankhead. Alexander Clark as Victor, Amanda's current spouse, seemed rather inadequate in an admittedly unappealing role. Summing it up is the fact that "Private Lives" in the future is likely to be synonymous with Tallulah Bankhead for those who have had the good fortune to see her perform as Amanda.

Not a word has been mentioned of Miss Bankhead's very appropriate Mainbocher gowns. Since the scenery was negligible (it was not sveltely modern, and it wasn't Parisian, it was Montreal's summer props) the gown had the job to do, and Miss Bankhead at least, was extremely sveltely. Probably even the gentleman who, puffed with superiority, told me several days ago that he disliked "sophisticated bedroom comedies" was captivated.

Due to the number of unsigned letters to the editor coming in at this time, it is necessary to restate an old rule that must be complied with before these letters can be published.  
All letters must be signed. In addition they must bear the author's year and faculty.  
The Daily must have this information, even for letters that will appear as anonymous.

## Letter Forum

## ITALIAN ARBOUR

Stained vintages sprung from the South  
Blue-blazed wine born of Italy.  
The laden arbors dreaming at the mouth  
Of the golden arrow soaring to the sea.  
Oh, I remember how the grapevines lace  
A myriad pattern on the amber shade,  
And how the fragrance of that dusky place

Lingers amid the fountain unallayed!  
Never to drink deep of old wine, newkissed  
And by Italian sunlight. Vivid, clear  
Yet still enhanced by the light, halo'd mist  
Of Age. Never again! I cannot bear  
That now in shadow I must venture forth  
Through pale, fog-rotted orchards of the North.

## TRIUMPH

(From Yale Literary Magazine)

For you who have leaned against the quivering stars  
Or brushed your eyebrows close against the moon  
Melted sunbeams into golden bars  
Or parried away the sun's bright swords at noon,  
For you who have filled your fists with salt-drowned air  
Sucked the wind dry and waited for the rain  
Challenged the mountain's intimidating stare  
That darkly brooded over the breathing plain,

For you their vacuously staring eyes  
Their waxen laughter silent as empty streets  
Solace exhaled in commiserating sighs  
Or ears that hear the words the mind deletes.  
For men who have held firm rock with their hands  
Can never grasp your unsubstantial sands.  
Mortimer Bennet Marcus.

## The North American Hero

"The Rotarians will hear the Hon. Joshua Greengrass during their weekly luncheon at the Windsor Hotel. Mr. D. Pastures will introduce this well known Member of Parliament."

How little we heed this notice! What a queer race we are!

When the charioters of ancient Rome gathered at some distant villa for a feast, the most famous senator carried away his heroes' crudest jest for the delight of his friends. If the officers of the Potsdam Guard gave a ball the town would know which Ober Lieutenant slept with what Major's wife. Should the Bath Hunt Club hold its annual chase, the lowliest tenant knew who took the brush. But we are not like that. We are different. We ignore our heroes.

Yet the fact remains, the Rotarians are our heroes. They are the "successful business men," the knights of our commercial feudalism. The members of this order permit our birth, restrict our pleasure and allow our death. They get us out of short pants into long push us through Commerce and are the cause of our eternal envy. When we were young, we talked of being soldiers and played at being thieves. This we started at the age of reason (seven) and finished with the age of cynicism (fourteen). Something happened to us then. We would have no more of victory, dream no more of loot. We wanted success — business success.

If we are determined to achieve this success, to emulate these men, we must know more about them. They are found in many strange places. Their favourite haunt is the clanging, clattering banquet room; or better still, the raucous convention. They are also known in C.P.R. "smokers," the bar at Drury's, or puffing around the course at Beacomfield. It is not enough to know these business men generally, we must understand our hero as an individual.

Where did he come from? What were his ancestors? He did not spring from the well to do farmer. His father was not the owner of the town's general store. His grandfather did not manage the old Hudson's Bay Post. Not he evolved in some horrible fashion from the carpet bagger and the boom time real estate. He comes to us bearing the marks of his heredity.

Other societies and other continents resisted the new rich until they realized that the home is the place for graceful living, that success should be left at the office. In time, these unfortunates learned to respect the qualities not sold to money. In our society and on this continent, something else has happened. No decent way of life has absorbed our hero. He remains con-

## Champus Cat

Herewith follows one of Toronto Varsity's oldest and best liked columns:

**FINNEGANS WAKE**  
INSTALMENT 999  
The scene is laid in the kitchen of the O'Toole's cottage. Mary Cassidy is baking a cake and there is a strong smell of burning glue. The rest of the cast is out looking for Finnegan who has been missing for three weeks. Mrs. Murphy discovered that he was missing when she went to feed him gruel and found the coffin empty except for his butterfly net and his fraternity pin...

There is a sudden commotion at the door and in walks the entire cast of Wuthering Heights. Heathcliff: (recklessly) I'm going away to America to make my fortune (he goes out, and the rest of the cast follow him because they shouldn't be there anyway but back on the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot where they came from).

Mary Cassidy: (disconsolately) I can't understand what's the matter with my cake. I'm sure I put the

(Continued on Page 4)

place of five. Nor does our hero avail himself of well spent leisure. He rushes to his luncheon and his coffin with the same frenzy, the same disappointed air. J. R. M.

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# McGill Baseball Team Hits Stride Trouncing Dawson 9-2

## Red Nine to Meet Town Legion Entry This Evening, 6.30

**M. Hennigar Starting Hurler**

Playing heads-up ball before packed stands at Dawson College Tuesday night and preparing for their next league tilt to-night, the McGill Senior baseball club avenged their previous loss of 9-3, by handily drubbing the St. John's crew by a 9-2 count. This gave the local squad a split on the week's games played for they were beaten by the well organized and finely coached Town of Mount Royal juvenile squad last Friday, 15-0.

Sparkling the team with four hit pitching, Johnny Greco also collected two of the team's six hits, to lead the Red squad to their first league victory in three starts. Collecting enough walks in three innings off the starting pitcher, Bob Bartlett, to supplement their hits, the McGill team combined two-error ball with fast base running to completely eliminate the St. John's team from the running for the rest of the game.

Jim "Chubby" Holmes, who came in to relieve Bartlett in the third gave up only one hit and struck out four to hold the McGill club to two additional runs for the remaining 4-2-3 canons.

In Friday's game the Townies, led by Coach Joe Schmauder, pounded four Red pitchers for nine hits and fifteen runs, while the squad got three bingles and nary a run, although on three occasions the side was retired with the bases loaded.

Having hit their stride the McGill ball club is looking forward to their first league tilt against the Town of Mount Royal Intermediate, who are sponsored by the Norman Mitchell, V.C. Chapter No. 87, of the Canadian Legion, this evening at 6.15 at the town.

This will be the second time the local ball team will be meeting the Intermediate club. In an exhibition game played three weeks ago the Townies came out on top by a 10-8 count in a short six inning tilt.

**BOX SCORE**  
McGILL  
A.B.R. H.P.O.A.E.  
Wilson, 2b. .... 2 3 1 3 2 1  
Crichton, cf. .... 2 2 0 2 0 0  
Greco, p. .... 4 1 2 2 1 0  
(Continued on Page 4)

**Track Squad Praises Borseman; Bartlett Eats as Others Watch**

Hamilton, Ont. — (Special to The Daily) — Lion's share of the credit for the excellent performance turned in by the McGill Track and Field squad here Saturday belongs to Coach Hugh Borseman. The praise comes from none other than the team members themselves for as one of them pointed out, "If it weren't for Hugh, we wouldn't even have been out here."

Borseman, himself an Intercollegiate runner for the Red and White in pre-war days spent a fair portion of the preceding evening boning up on a little pamphlet entitled "How Not To Be Nervous". The instructions were not entirely used, for Hugh was as worried as a new bride, just before the race. However, once things got under way, Borseman had a manner of almost stoical calmness.

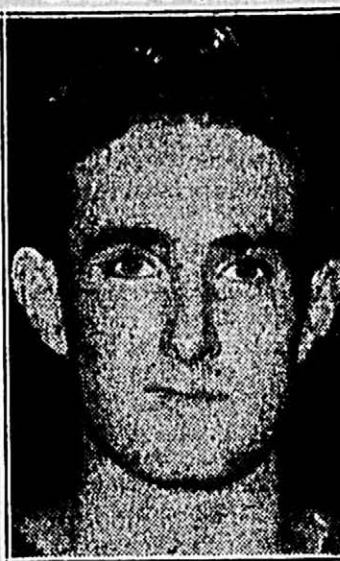
**EAT, DRINK, BE ...**

When it came to the least worried fellow on the squad, odds on choice was Bob Bartlett. Ordinarily, before a race, athlete's stomachs are a little jumpy and not too receptive towards food.

The thought that he was in a Dominion championship failed to fade Big Bobby. While the other lads toyed with poached eggs and toast, Bartlett had (and this was but two hours after a 10:00 a.m. breakfast) 1 Glass of Milk, 1 large helping of salad, 1 helping of Roast Beef well garnished with potatoes, 3 muffins, 1 glass of tomato juice, and a large slab of raisin pie. About thirty minutes later he also downed a coke. Claims it didn't bother him in the least. When Bob was in the Army he also ran into some food trouble. It appears that he was severely reprimanded for dashing for the mess hall one day when the Sergeant hollered "Atten Chow!"

**Quotable Quotes** — Dick "Gundar" Pennyfather — "It's a great day for the race!" just before the race. — "Great fight now but I

### DANDY ANDY



Sabloff Photo. **ANDY GILLESPIE**, highly-rated McGill middle distance man who came through in the Hamilton Centenary Track and Field meet with a neat win in the 880-yard contest over another Montrealer, D'Arcy Quinn.

## Haldiman Wins Golf Honours With 77 Card

McGill's golfing enthusiasts turned out in large numbers at the Summerlea Golf and Country Club last Monday to run off the first summer tournament of the year. Top honors were garnered by Jack Haldiman, a member of last year's Intercollegiate team, who posted a 77, with the second low gross being scored by Ross Hutchings, who toured the links in 80.

Haldiman shot the first nine holes in par 36, but ran into the weeds on the way in for a 41, leaving him with a neat 77 for the complete junket.

Dave Culver, fresh from the Manoir Richelleu tournament, topped low net honors handily with a 68. Five players were tied for second place in this division with 70's. They were Ross Hutchings, Bart Love, Rod Dungan, Jim Moore, and John Greco.

A challenge was then received from the lads at Dawson for a fifteen man, low gross tourney. In their meet last Friday two of the St. John's stalwarts turned in sizzling par score of 72. The teams will tee off at 2 p.m., July 19th on the St. John's Golf links. The local club-wielders will be picked by Rod Dungan and Bart Love from the low scorers in the last tournament.

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"I can let you have a cot in the ballroom," replied the clerk in a Washington hotel, "but there is a lady in the opposite corner. However, if you don't make any noise, she'll be none the wiser."

"Fine," said the tired Ensign, and into the ballroom he went.

Five minutes later he came running out to the clerk.

"Say," he said "that woman in there is dead."

"I know," was the answer. "But how, sir, did you find out?"

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## SPORTS FESTIVAL TO BE HELD WEDNESDAY

### Bench Comments

by herb shayne

#### Metras Gives Out

Coach Johnny Metras, mentor of the Western Mustang football, basketball and almost all other sports out at the London University was in an expansive mood last Saturday down at the Hamilton track meet.

The former pro-football line-man who led the Galloping Westerners to an unofficial Intercollegiate football championship last Fall was down to watch two of his boys run in the meet but was not adverse to giving out with a few choice words on next fall's prospects.

Naturally, the first thing he was hit with was how the loss of Jack Parry who was ruled ineligible under the intercollegiate transfer regulations would affect his plans.

**Who's Excited**

"Doesn't bother me one bit," said bespectacled Johnny. "Sure he's good, but I've got five or six guys coming up from the Intermediates and fellows left over from last year and that gives me plenty to bank on. And you might add that those screw rumours about Parry receiving all kinds of dough for coming up to Western are just so much eyewash."

"What about the new interference rule?"

"Frankly, I don't think they're going to make a bit of difference. The coaches are having enough trouble getting their blocking done on the line and I don't see how they'll move them into their opponents' backfield. Anyway, we are using that ten yard interference long before they made it legal. What do you think we paid our referees for?" he laughingly added. The reference was to the style of play employed by Western last year which had the other teams in the loop swearing on a stack of Korans that the Londoners were using much more than the legal blocking limit.

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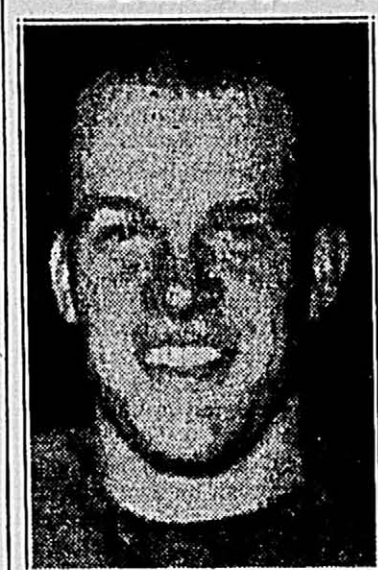
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## Senior Track Squad To Sponsor Meet For Student Novices

### BURLY BOB



Sabloff Photo. **BOB BARTLETT**, versatile athlete, who led the McGill team in the shot-putting and discus events at Hamilton over the weekend. Bob also was the starting pitcher, Dawson against McGill, in the Inter-City Intermediate baseball loop tilt on Tuesday night.

## McGill Outing Club Plans Bike Ride

This weekend the McGill Outing Club will be sponsoring a bike ride to Chateaugay. Starting from the corner of Sherbrooke and Girouard at 9:30 a.m. the cyclists will move off in order for the trip which will be about twenty miles going and coming.

Lunches and bathing suits will be carried by all enthusiasts for it is planned to cool off in the St. Lawrence at various stages during the trip.

For further information contact Jack Nichol at AT. 4172.

"It's the little things in life that tell," said the co-ed as she yanked her kid brother out from under the sofa.

—Kentucky Kernel.

## McGill Riding Club To Hit Saddle Mon.

Monday evening, July 15th, is the date that the McGill Riding Club will be in the saddle again. New arrangements for group riding have been made with the Cote de Liesse Hunt Club who have agreed to grant the local equestrians a reduced rate of \$1 per hour.

Anyone interested can reserve a horse for Monday by calling George Powell at DE 0685 or Ed. MacLauchlan at the Athletics Office before Friday night.

The Riding Club is planning an all day jaunt in the St. Agathe district sometime next month so turn up Monday and get into proper condition for the big expedition.

## Dawson Dope

The Dawson College athletics setup is running smoothly under the able supervision of Em Orlick with all sports right on schedule. With softball, baseball, track and field, weight lifting, golf and boxing taking up a great deal of the athletic syllabus the students have found that their sports wants have been amply satisfied.

In the softball league six teams are battling it out for the Inter-mural championship with two of the teams tied in the lead. The present standings are as follows:

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## For Longer Life

The horse and mule live thirty years

And nothing know of wines and beers.

The goat and sheep at twenty die And never taste of Scotch and Rye. The cows drink water by the ton And at eighteen are mostly done. The dog at fifteen cashes in Without the aid of Rum and Gin. The cat in milk and water soaks

And then at twelve short years it croaks.

The modest sober bone-dry hen Lays eggs for nogs, then dies at ten.

All animals are strictly dry, They sinless live and sinless die, But sinful, Ginful, rum-soaked men Survive for three score years and ten!

## For Vets Only...

By Tulip

### VET. ALLOWANCES

Married student veterans spend \$123.50 a month for basic living. This was revealed recently by a Bureau of Statistics survey.

Grant Livingstone, head of the Canadian Legion branch at the University of British Columbia, contends that considerable numbers of married veterans would have to quit university training within the coming year unless allowances were raised.

What does the government say to these things?

W. S. Woods, deputy veterans minister, told the veterans committee of the Commons recently that any increased allowances for one class of veterans would only lead to expectation for corresponding increases for others.

The simplest method would be a flat over-all increase but, because of the variance of needs, this had several inherent difficulties. For instance, an increase for a veteran living in rented quarters in a big city could hardly be justified in the case of the veteran living at home.

That's what they say, anyway. You figure it out.

### AMAZING!

Circles in Ottawa have termed the work of veterans in the Universities "little short of amazing." Heard on the campus, "Wait till they see the results of my exams!"

### WANT A LOAN?

Under legislation now going through the mill in the House of Commons, a veteran will be able to get as high as \$3,000 from a chartered bank as long as he can assure his local bank manager that he is "credit worthy and has a reasonable proposition" to establish

himself in business or professionally. Under the plan, the Government will guarantee the banks 25 per cent. of the first \$1,000,000 loaned, plus 15 per cent. of all over that. This guarantee is designed to make the banks "very definitely a little more generous with veterans."

Expressing confidence in the ability of the veterans to pay back the loans, Mr. W. Tucker, veterans committee chairman stated, "the government figures it is going to lose quite a sum of money."

### THANK YOU

First comment on "For Vets Only" — "It hasn't got to the point where I don't bother to read it anymore." Highly encouraging and thank you.

### OH DOCTOR, PLEASE!

Hon. Ian A. MacKenzie, Minister of Veterans Affairs, reported recently, "the veteran who is eligible for treatment may now go to the doctor of his choice, according to the regulations laid down by the Department. With examinations coming up rapidly, we strongly suggest that those afflicted annually by psychological and nervous disorders inquire at Mr. McDougall's office for further particulars."

### PLEASE COME BACK SOON!

We understand that Mr. McDougall and his stenographer (!!!) are off on their respective vacations this Friday. Bon voyage and hurry home. We will miss you. (!!!)

Mr. E. C. Knowles, who is student counsellor at Dawson now, will look after vet problems on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays during Mr. McDougall's absence.

## Road to Utopia

by W. Arthur Leppman

Between men, the question used to be: "How's your love-life?" Now, at least with married vets at McGill, it has become: "How's your housework?"

At last week's Vets' Do Stand IV, three men were seen marking in the middle of the floor and excitedly talking to each other. "Politics," one might have thought, or "Women," or "Louis vs. Conn." It must have been a weighty argument, for they seemed oblivious to the waves of "Evening in Paris" and "Seagram's 83" which chased each other across the room. More than that — when a magnificent, deeply tanned blonde accidentally bumped into one of them and spilled her drink, the three instinctively drew closer together as if for protection; nor did they look when she sat down to lick her wounds, and wiped both liquor and tan off her knee.

Suddenly the tallest of them leaned forward, grasped the other two by the shoulders, and delivered himself of the following incisive opinion: "As I was saying to that cat Mr. Millikan as we were hanging out our washing this morning, you can't expect to have your fish well-done if you are skimping with the butter!" When the other two showed their approval by a slight nod of the head, he drew back with a triumphant smile. "That Millikan!" followed the youngest-looking who had blushed so sweetly when the blonde had collided with him, "if he doesn't keep that baby of his quiet at night I'm going to kill the brat!"

"And have you seen his hands?", asked the third of the group; who had the eyes of an exceptionally poisonous gossip. "Why, I don't know how his wife can stand going out with him! And they tell me..." here, an evil leer came over his face like the spread of a malicious infection, "they tell me that he is a lousy housekeeper! Hasn't cleaned the floor once this month!" At this, his two listeners smiled; the short one softly and with a good conscience, the tall one wistfully as he examined the palm of his right hand and tried once more to pick the splinter which reminded him so painfully of his own hardwood floor. Then he resignedly dropped his hand to his side and began to walk towards a group of three young women who had stood a few feet away near the bar.

At that moment, two girls and their escorts passed between him and his goal. The two girls had just been introduced to the men by one

of the "Are-you-lonely-you-poor-things?" persons who blight many a party; and now that they were lonely no more, they felt tired with the strain of appearing effortlessly interested in the bottom of their cocktail-glasses. Their feet ached, and while they expertly manoeuvred their prey to the nearest chandelier, they were careful to keep up an exchange of "Isn't the party wonderful?" and "Yes, but too dry for this kind of weather!" Thus it happened that the tall fellow who had left his companions was held up, and could not help overhearing the discussion of the three young women.

The three young women were standing near the middle of the floor and excitedly talking to each other. "Clothes," one might have thought, or "Men," or "Chanel vs. Lenthéric." "The way I do it is this: as soon as the invoices come in, I have my secretary file them in the proper order. Takes some time every day, but it saves you a lot of work at the end of the month." The speaker stopped. While she sipped her drink, the girl on her right took a cigarette out of an initialled case, tapped it on the nail of her thumb and lit it. Smoke streaming out of her nostrils, she took up the conversation: "We are a little worried about all this talk of a parity between the U.S. dollar and ours. Bound to hit us pretty hard, you know, with all that money invested in Yellowknife!"

Suddenly she was seized by a violent fit of coughing and had to stop. By this time, the tall man, who wasn't skimping with the butter had reached his objective, and gently patted the girl on the back as she shook with smoker's cough. As soon as the other two girls saw the man, the frown on their foreheads disappeared. They shifted their position, took the cigarettes out of their mouth and said simultaneously: "Hello, Jack!" Jack smiled back but did not reply. Instead, he waited until the girl had finished coughing. Then he asked, sweetly and a little petulantly like a child: "Darling, can I have another quarter? Paul and Fred had two drinks each, and I only had one!" "Yes, dear, of course," came the reply with but a trace of condescension. "Here you are!"

With the coin in his hand, Jack went to the ticket-seller at the door; and from there, happily, to the bar. And a few minutes later, the three veterans and their working wives left the party.

## Trackmen Double at Bridge; Ed Ballon and Penny, Top Men

Hamilton, Ont. — (Special to The Daily) — Sidelights on the Red and White Track squad's visit... Bridge was the favorite extra-curricular activity of the team with Ed Ballon and Dick Pennyfather proving themselves to be veritable Ely Culbertsons at the game...

These two lads had three females playing bridge with them on the way back but the game was broken up when someone came up to Ballon in a put-up job and said "Pardon me, but are you Ed Ballon?" "That's right," "Well, the wife wants you to come back and mind the baby, he's crying..." the case hasn't come up in court yet...

West End "Y" tried to recruit the winner of the 220 yard race for their relay team only to be balked by protest from McGill...

Bill Brown of the West End Y took individual honours in the meet with 10 points while Coy of Winnipeg came second... the McGill team had the watchful eye of the Montreal Police Force on them as Jan Hume, Darcy Quinn and Eddie Greene who were on the cop squad bunked with the Red and White outfit at The King Eddie in Toronto...

### College

### Quiz

1. When the Harem dancers appear, you should:

- (a) Scare 'em.
- (b) Snare 'em.
- (c) Bare 'em.

2. A cigarette girl appears. You should:

- (a) Tell her that you have never seen anything so round, so firm, so fully packed.
- (b) Give her a hot foot.
- (c) Tell her to blow.

3. You are dancing with the girl of your dreams and the music stops. You should:

- (a) Blame it on the Russian spies.
- (b) Press on regardless.
- (c) Unhand your partner.

4. The ice act is in progress. You should:

- (a) Start a heat wave with your girl friend.
- (b) Get out your Muskox equipment.
- (c) Don't let on that you're a cheap skate.

5. The waiter serves your table. You should:

- (a) Ask for caviar from a virgin sturgeon.
- (b) Not ask foolish questions.
- (c) Ask him if he's a Russian spy.

6. Raivdo is telling a joke—joke that is. You should:

- (a) Laugh like hell—hell that is.
- (b) Ask Dean MacMillan—MacMillan that is—to explain it.
- (c) Be a nincompoop—poop that is—and let it go right over your head.

7. The lights accidentally go out. You should:

- (a) Rub two chorus girls together and make a fire.
- (b) Feel around for the switch.
- (c) Feel around for a Russian spy.

8. The male hoofers are on stage. You should:

- (a) Ask why all that meat and no potatoes.
- (b) Shout, "Take it off, take it off!"
- (c) Move up to the bald-headed row.

9. One of the Russian spies appears at Club 400. You should:

- (a) Ask him to check his atomic bomb at the door.
- (b) Call in the C.O.T.C.
- (c) Throw up a cordon around the Physics 7 students.

10. After a wonderful evening at Club 400. You should:

- (a) Line up at the stage door—to take Joe home.
- (b) Frisk your girl friend for uranium.
- (c) Sing "God Save the King."

—From The Gateway.

### SUMMER—p. 1

On the seats of the stadium. By some rare coincidence a tremendous stage will be set up for a concert on the following night and it will be large enough to satisfy the terpsichorean appetites of each and every potential Astaire or Hayworth.

Food Also Provided

In addition to the delectable fare described above, all you lucky

Glen Cowan of the Montreal Track Club was none other than the same Glen Cowan who was President of the McGill Students' Council before the war...

Joe Huza reports that ex-McGill Darcy Quinn was rated as third best runner in the Southern Conference last year... despite the fact that Hamilton is generally rated as the track centre of Canada there was a very small crowd out for the Championships...

### WEAK, WEAK—

Five-milers presented the weakest looking lot to hit the track... only five of the original fifteen finished the tortuous grind... veteran Scotty Rankin who has appeared in several Boston Marathons came in third... Coach Borseman turned laundry man before the meet when he was forced to wash several of the sweaters that had been tardily returned but a scant ten minutes before train time... however, it was generally conceded that the McGillians were the smartest looking crew on the field...

Some of the local Hamiltonians were attracted by the ball game which took place in the park just behind the track... Hamilton lost in case you're interested... the town had a general carnival air with an amusement park set up in the centre of the city... no white shirts to be had as Fergus McDowall started on a fruitless trek...

### McGILL TRACK—p 1

performance his charges turned in. The sparse crowd was treated to the thrill of the afternoon in the 880 Yard Run as two Montrealers, Darcy Quinn, former McGillian and now running for the Montreal Police, and Andy Gillespie staged a ding-dong battle all the way down to the wire. Gillespie held the lead for the first lap but the fiery-headed Quinn stepped in front in the backstretch of the second swing around the track.

Showing no effort at all and never breaking his picture-book style, Gillespie cut down Quinn's lead and broke the tape first for the win in 1:59.4, making the second best time that the B.C. med Student has turned in.

### BREWERTON PLACES SECOND

In the 120 High hurdles, Derik Brewerton showed a tremendous burst of speed at the end of the race to nab second position behind Bill Rock of Windsor who led all the way. Brewerton, running on the outside lane, knocked down one hurdle but the mishap failed to stop him and despite a comparatively slow start bagged the three points for the Redmen with his showing.

### BARTLETT THIRD IN SHOT PUT

Out in the centre of the track, Bob Bartlett found the sunny day well to his liking as he heaved the 16 pound shot 43' 8" to pick up third place. The winner, Coy from Winnipeg chuckled the shot 47' 6". Bartlett's heave was good enough to break the Province of Quebec record which he had established a week earlier.

Despite the fact that no one else placed for the Red and White, several noteworthy performances were turned in. Young Pete Grahame gave an excellent showing in the Mile run and wound up in the fourth spot, just out of the money. The race was rough and rugged, with jamming pushing and shoving predominating. Navin of Toronto West End Y won in the slow time of 4:37.6 despite the fact that McGill's Ed Ballon led for most of the run.

### MONROE LOOKED GOOD

Hugh Monroe, McGill's hope in the sprint events came up with two good races in both the 100 yard dashes and the especially the latter, 220, but just failed in both instances to end in the scoring summary. The red-headed speedster hit an off-day but gave plenty of indication of his potential running greatness.

"Gundat" Dick Pennyfather cashed in with a hefty burst of early running in the finals of the 440 running in the outside lane but was passed going around the turn into the homestretch as McCullough of Calgary traced home ahead of Western's Don MacFarlane.

George Frank travelled from Buffalo to enter for the Redmen but was off form in the discuss event and both he and team-mate

Bartlett were back with the pack.

### NO RECORDS BROKEN

No records were even threatened during the course of the afternoon and the time and distances were off Dominion peaks. Nevertheless, the Red and White team placed well up in the final standings and especially in comparison with other colleges entered, gave every evidence that they are out to bring Intercollegiate Track championship to the campus. The Relay team once again proved itself to be the class of eastern Canada while in Gillespie, Brewerton and Bartlett, some potential Olympic candidates definitely exist. Pete Grahame is expected to come along with experience while Hugh Monroe according to Coach Borseman will prove to be one of the best sprinters McGill has ever turned out.

### DAWSON—p. 3

Ritchie ..... 4 1 1  
McQuillan ..... 4 0 0  
McVittie ..... 4 1 2  
Daoust ..... 4 0 1  
Willmont ..... 4 1 3

### 2nd Game DAWSON

| Name          | AB. | R. | H. |
|---------------|-----|----|----|
| Hodge         | 4   | 1  | 3  |
| Chouinard     | 3   | 0  | 1  |
| McVittie      | 1   | 0  | 0  |
| Carreau       | 3   | 0  | 0  |
| Fitzpatrick   | 3   | 0  | 0  |
| Smith         | 3   | 0  | 0  |
| Enciso-Siegle | 2   | 1  | 1  |
| Bowker        | 3   | 1  | 1  |
| Hamilton      | 3   | 0  | 0  |
| Holmes        | 1   | 0  | 0  |

x—Batted for Hamilton in 7th.

### MOUNT ROYAL

| Name      | AB. | R. | H. |
|-----------|-----|----|----|
| McQuillan | 4   | 0  | 2  |
| Smith     | 3   | 0  | 0  |
| Lanthier  | 4   | 1  | 1  |
| Urquhart  | 3   | 2  | 1  |
| Ritchie   | 3   | 1  | 1  |
| Jurychuk  | 4   | 1  | 2  |
| Daoust    | 4   | 0  | 0  |
| Willmont  | 4   | 0  | 1  |
| Petit     | 4   | 2  | 2  |
| Moore     | 1   | 0  | 1  |

x—Batted for Ritchie in 7th.

On the golfing horizon a successful tournament was held on the St. Johns course on Friday, July 5. When the results were compiled Chris Doscher was low with 78. Second was Graham Cunningham who trailed Doscher by one stroke. There were no handicaps as it was found impossible to handicap all players fairly. The feature of the day was Doscher's driving which was well over the 300 yard mark.

The Dawson niblick wielders will be out practicing this weekend for the forthcoming tournament with

McGill to be held on the St. Johns course Friday, July 19.

### SOFTBALL REHASH

A new team, the Cookers, have entered the Intra-mural League and the other teams had better look to their playing. The league is scheduled to finish August 1 when the playoffs begin. The following is the revised schedule of the Intra-mural League:

July 11—Molsons vs. Cookers.  
July 16—Cookers vs. Sluggards.  
July 18—Molsons vs. Cookers.  
July 22—Cookers vs. W. & B.  
July 23—Cosines vs. Cookers.  
July 24—Grendals vs. W. & B.  
July 25—Dirtysox vs. Cookers.  
July 29—Cookers vs. Grendals.  
July 30—Molsons vs. W. & B.  
July 31—Cosines vs. Sluggards.  
Aug. 1—Grendals vs. Dirtysox.

### RED NINE—p. 3

| Henningar, ss.  | 3                                                        | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
|-----------------|----------------------------------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|
| Joseph, c.      | 3 <td>0</td> <td>1</td> <td>1</td> <td>1</td> <td>0</td> | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Merrill, 1b.    | 2 <td>0</td> <td>0</td> <td>3</td> <td>0</td> <td>0</td> | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Chalkin, 3b.    | 4                                                        | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Liversedge, lf. | 3                                                        | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Beauchamp, rf.  | 2                                                        | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |

### 25 9 6 21 4 2

### DAWSON A.B.R.H.P.O.A.E.

| Name             | AB. | R. | H. | P. | O. | A. | E. |
|------------------|-----|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Hodge, 1b.       | 3   | 0  | 1  | 5  | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Chouinard, ss.   | 3   | 0  | 1  | 1  | 3  | 0  | 0  |
| McVittie, cf.    | 3   | 1  | 1  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Enciso Seigle    | 3   | 1  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 1  | 0  |
| Carreau, 3b.     | 3   | 0  | 0  | 2  | 0  | 1  | 0  |
| Fitzpatrick, lf. | 2   | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Mason, 2b.       | 2   | 0  | 1  | 0  | 1  | 0  | 1  |
| Bowker, c.       | 3   | 0  | 1  | 7  | 1  | 1  | 1  |
| Bartlett, p.     | 0   | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 1  | 0  |
| Holmes, p.       | 3   | 0  | 2  | 1  | 1  | 0  | 0  |
| Hamilton, p.     | 1   | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  |

Summary: Double plays, Henningar. Two-base hits, Greco, Wilson, Chouinard. Strikeouts, Greco 7 in 7 innings; Bartlett 2 in 1 inning; Holmes 4 in 5 innings.

### ATHANS—p. 3

tal as compared with his closest opponent's 120.8. A former British Empire games champion and Olympic performer, Athans showed that two years of Medical studies had done nothing to dull the split second timing and precision of his diving.

It was a western affair all round as Vancouver and Victoria swimmers broke records to win the largest number of races.

### CHAMPUS CAT—2

correct amount of powdered seaweed in. (She hits the cake with an axe but it is no use since

chrome-vanadium steel is unobtainable in Eire... There is a commotion at the door and in walks the entire cast of Finnegan's Wake headed by a duck-billed platypus who wanted to get into the final issue).

James Joyce: (throwing his manuscript into the fire) I'm fed up working. What I need is a good rest by the sea.

Finnegan: I've lost me coffin. I hear that there aren't going to be any more Champus Cats this year. Is that what the rest of you hear? (they listen carefully and agree that they hear the same thing).

O'Shaughnessy: (obstinately) I can't hear anything (Finnegan hands him a sea-shell and tells him to listen to it. O'Shaughnessy listens carefully and hears that there aren't going to be any more Champus Cats this year).

Mrs. Murphy: Pass some of your cake around to the company Mary (Mary does so, but they all politely refuse saying that they have just eaten).

Mary Cassidy: (in tears) Everybody's against me. I'm going to jump over the cliff and end it all (O'Shaughnessy opens the door for her).

Mary Cassidy (in a huff): You're just trying to get rid of me so you can have my share of the cake. O'Toole: Surely you jest.

Mary Cassidy: I jest what? Joyce (in a hurry): If there's any punning to be done here it will be done somewhere else.

Bouboul (obsequiously): I'm with you there, Mr. Joyce.

Mrs. O'Toole (excitedly): Here comes the postman with a letter. Mrs. Mulligan: What letter is it? Mrs. Murphy: It's the letter Q. I can see it from here (there are groans all round since they had hoped it would be the letter S).

Captain Brandy: It's not the postman—it's a member of the Opgu (and so it is. His name is Fiodor Ostrokov).

Ostrokov (entering the room with a flourish of crumpets): Where is it? O'Shaughnessy: Where is what? Ostrokov: The new armor plate that is impervious to the atomic bomb.

O'Shaughnessy: (eyes lighting up) Well for goodness sake (he seizes Mary Cassidy's cake and dashes out with it followed by Ostrokov who is cursing him in Russian and the rest of the cast who have just gone along for the excitement. Finnegan alone remains).

Finnegan: (Where am I to sleep tonight? My coffin is lost. (But they do not hear him. Already they are on their way to the War Office aboard the "Irish Queen."

Night is falling, and in the third-class saloon there is a poker game going on for big stakes and lamb chops. Ostrokov is sitting with the armor plate, but he is fighting a losing game since O'Shaughnessy has secretly removed all the car-roway seeds).

AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

—JAKE.  
(Prizes will be given for the best solution.)

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